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TO THE VETERANS OF SHERMAN'S ARMY

SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA

PATRIOTIC SONG & CHORUS

WORDS BY

Adj: S. H. M. BYERS.

ARRANGED BY

HENRY WERNER



ST. LOUIS

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SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA

Written by Lieut. S.H.M. Byers
while in Prison at Columbia South Carolina

ARRANGED BY

HENRY WERNER

PIANO

ffr

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system is a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, featuring a melody in the treble and a bass line in the bass. The second system continues the melody and bass line. The third system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment in the third system is marked *fr* and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the treble and a bass line in the bass.

1 v. Our camp fires shone bright on the mountains, That frown'd on the river be low, While we
2 v. Then cheer up - on cheer for bold Sherman Went up from each valley and glen, And the

fr

stood by our guns in the morning And eag-er-ly watched for the foe - When a
bug-les re-ech-oed the music That came from the lips of the men, For we

rid-er came out from the darkness That hung ov-er mountain and tree, And
knew that the stars in our banner More bright in their splendor would be And.

shouted "boys up and be rea-dy, For Sherman will march to the sea" And
blessings from northland would greet us, When Sherman marched down to the sea. And.

shouted boys up and be rea-dy For, Sherman will march to the sea"
blessings from northland would greet us When Sherman marched down to the sea.

AIR
ALTO
Then sang we a song for our chieftain That echoed o'er river and lea, And the

TENOR
Then sang we a song for our chieftain That echoed o'er river and lea, And the

BASS

PIANO
fr

stars in our banner shone brighter When Sherman marched down to the sea

stars in our banner shone brighter When Sherman marched down to the sea

ff

5v. O, proud was our army that morning that stood where the pinedarkly towers, When

3v. Then for-ward boys for-ward to bat-tle We marched on our wearisome way And we

4v. Still on-ward we pressed, till our ban-ners Swept out from Atlanta's grim walls And the

fr

Sherman said: boys, you are weary, But to day fair Savannah is ours." Then
 stormed the wild hills of Re - sa - ca God bless those who fell on that day Then
 blood of the patriot dampened The soil where the traitors flag fails; But we

sang we a song for our chieftain That echoed o'er ri - ver and lea, And the
 Kenesaw frowned in its glory, Frowned down on the flag of the free, But the
 paused not to weep for the fallen, Who slept by each ri - ver and tree: Yet we

stars in our banner shone brighter When Sherman marched down to the sea. And the
 East and the West bore our standards, And Sherman marched on to the sea. But the
 twined them a wreath of the laurel As Sherman marched down to the sea. Yet we

stars in our banner shone brighter When Sherman marched down to the sea.
 East and the West bore our standards, And Sherman marched on to the sea.
 twined them a wreath of the laurel As Sherman marched down to the sea.

